

# On the Beautiful Bloody Danube

Acid Drinkers

Scream rings uot on the river  
Though it was June their mood was grave  
Rain made 'em all silver  
As they came down on a blue wave  
The crowd has floundered like dogs gone astray  
Fleeing the killers from Italy  
The drama starts in an interesting way  
Shit's turned round - it's their litany

The rumble that keeps growin' firmer  
That's history knockin', angry and vicious  
Can you all hear the guttural murmur??  
That's justice callin', oh so malicious  
This monstrous machine works without recess  
A ten-ton hammer smashin' the stones  
The deafenin' grate of gluttonous press  
We will all watch it grindin' your bones

From hell to the promised land  
Through hell to the promised land  
And back, and back.  
From hell to the promised land  
Through hell to the promised land  
And back, and back.

When business is done by the powers that be  
Regular people are treated like cattle  
Driven through snow straight to the east  
That's where they fight their final battle  
How many times did I see you out there??  
How many times did I see you out there??

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Through hell to the promised land  
And back, and back.  
From hell to the promised land  
Through hell to the promised land  
And back, and back.

How many times did I see you out there??  
The place where all scenes are glory  
Dustbin of history where nothing is fair  
This march will not ever end in glory

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